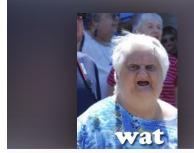


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MLG Dewritos!!!!! OMG











Chapter 1 by Noah2005

One day xXswaegmastermlgXx thought it was a regular day of 420blazingit and 360 noscoping campers. and falcon loving! until xXmomXx came in his gun room!

Chapter 2 by Noah2005



he tried to scare mom away by putting his OBEY hat on and she didnt care!

Chapter 3 by lightningstrikeshannah (I'm back!)



His mother sighed. Her son was playing some stupid video game again. She knew that video games rotted people's minds, but the amount of time he spent in a virtual reality was insane.

She unplugged the T.V.

"Moooom!" He groaned.

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He rode back to his house, put away the bike, and ran into the woods. He knew his parents didn't want him, so why should he waste his time trying to get them to like him? He did not have friends, but who needed friends anyways?

He winced as branches bit at his clothes as he ran. He continued to run for a while until he got to the other side of the woods.

There was a highway, but no cars.

Noah darted across the empty road. He tripped on the guard rail and landed in a field. There was another woods up ahead, so he continued to run. This woods had more plants in it, and mosquitos bit him on all sides.

He finally had to stop and catch his breath, but that did not stop the mosquitos.

He hurriedly climbed up a tree. It was getting dark, and there were not many options with a bed involved when it came to choosing a place to stay.

From the top of the tree, Noah had a bird's eye view, but he could not see his house. He did spot a small cabin, and it seemed better than basically getting bitten to death by mosquitos. He landed on the hard ground after falling from the tree and ran in the direction of the cabin.

After a long run, Noah had finally found the small hut.

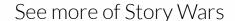
He pushed open the door. It was unlocked.

There was an old woman, about 65 years old, reading a book.

She jumped at the sound of the door slamming.

"Who are you," she asked politely.

"I'm Noah."



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Chapter 4 by lightningstrikeshannah (I'm back!)



,and with a warm smile, she politely asked him to sit down.

"What are you doing out so late?"

Noah sighed and began to cry. He explained his situation, and Hilda seemed understanding and caring.

"Well, there's no use crying about it. C'mon, I'll drive you home."

Hilda had an old car that seemed to go no faster than 10 miles an hour. Noah stared out the window. He was sure his parents were worried, but it didn't matter. He did not care about his family or his friends. It seemed that where his heart was supposed to be, there was a big dark hole.

As Hilda drove him home, his mother paced the linoleum tiles, she thought about Noah. Why hadn't he come home yet? She feared the worst.

The old car pulled into the driveway.

"Thanks."

"No problem. Now promise me you won't run off again."

"I promise."

The front door opened. It was Noah. "Oh, we missed you!"

Noah burst into tears.

See more of Story Wars

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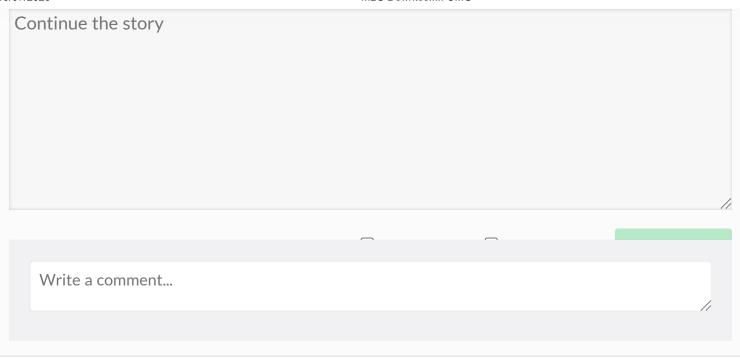
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19/07/2020 MLG Dewritos!!!!! OMG After a couple of long hours of explaining, Noah realized what he had to do. The next day, he rode over to a boy named Mark's house. "Hey, Mark, I know we never really talked much, but do you wanna hang out or something?" "Sure," Mark said. They had rode their bikes and then went into Mark's backyard and swam in the lake. They had laughed until they cried. Finally, Noah realized that he didn't need to write stupid stories on story wars in order to be cool. And by the way, @Noah2005, a 5th grader should not be writing stories like that on here. Thanks!:) **Chapter 5 by The Coffee Freak** Omg, R u his mom?! Chapter 6 by that one Asian dude yoooooo thats weird

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8

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